



FAST MOVING ACTION-PACKED STORIES
WITH THE SHIELD AT HIS BEST!

the SHIELD

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics

10¢

NO. 11

SUMMER
ISSUE



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD AND DUSTY
BOY DETECTIVE

The Fountain
DEATH



BY THE WAY,
JOE, WHAT
DID HOOVER
WANT?

SEVERAL NAZI
SUSPECTS HAVE
DIED IN THE
LAST MONTH!
HOOVER
THINKS IT
MIGHT BE
MURDER!

HOOVER WANTS ME TO
VISIT KARL SHULTZ, A MAN
THE F.B.I. SUSPECTS OF
BEING A RINGLEADER!
THINKS HE MAY BE
THE NEXT VI-
-TIM!

BUT JOE --
WHO'D
MURDER
THEM?
AND
WHY?

SOME MISGUIDED
PATRIOT MIGHT
BE DOING IT!
WE'LL CHECK
ON IT TOMOR-
ROW!

AT KARL SHULTZ'S HOME--

WAS THERE
ANY MAIL FOR
ME, KARL?

KARL, YOU LOOK
UPSET! IS ANYTHING
WRONG? BAD
NEWS, PERHAPS?

IT IS
NOTHING!

IT IS YOUR TURN
TO DIE---
DESTROY THIS
LETTER---

NEXT MORNING--

THAT'S SHULTZ'S
HOUSE!
SOMETHING HAS HAP-
PENED!

A HEARSE! WE'RE
TOO LATE! LET'S
GO UP AND INTER-
VIEW HIS WIFE
ANYWAY!

HAD YOUR HUSBAND BEEN ILL LONG, MRS. SHULTZ?

NO! AFTER SUPPER LAST NIGHT HE COMPLAINED OF PAIN AND TOLD ME TO CALL DR. BREMAN!

THE DOCTOR CAME, AND A FEW HOURS LATER HE WAS DEAD! A HEART ATTACK, BREMAN SAID! I WISH I'D CALLED ANOTHER DOCTOR! DR. BREMAN LOST SEVERAL PATIENTS RECENTLY!

AT DR. BREMAN'S--

YES, QUITE TRUE! BUT IT'S JUST COINCIDENCE! DEATHS SEEM TO COME IN SERIES!

I'M MAKING A ROUTINE INVESTIGATION FOR THE F.B.I.! ISN'T IT TRUE YOU ALSO SIGNED THE DEATH CERTIFICATE FOR HANS MEYER, OTTO KRUG, AND JOE HESS!

YOU'VE QUITE A REPUTATION AS A PATRIOT! ISN'T IT ODD THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE PRO-NAZI PATIENTS?

SIR! MY PRACTICE AND MY PERSONAL FEELINGS ARE QUITE SEPARATE! I'M A DOCTOR FIRST!

DO YOU THINK THE DOCTOR MURDERED HIS PATIENTS, JOE?

I DON'T KNOW YET! LET'S VISIT THE UNDERTAKER!

UNUSUAL TO PREPARE A BODY SO QUICKLY, ISN'T IT?

NAW! SHULTZ MADE A WILL! ASKED TO BE CREMATED IN TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

THAT NIGHT AT JOE'S HOUSE--

REPORT JUST CAME FROM HEADQUARTERS THAT THE OTHER NAZI SUSPECTS WERE CREMATED TOO! LET'S PAY A VISIT TO THE UNDERTAKER'S, AGAIN!

OUTSIDE THE UNDERTAKING PARLOR---

I'LL STAND WATCH FOR YOU, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT OUT IN A HALF HOUR I'LL COME AFTER YOU!



HMM.. SO FAR SO GOOD!
IF ONLY I DON'T
RUN INTO ANY-
ONE!

OH.. OH.. I'D
BETTER DUCK!

WAIT TIL YOU
SEE THE FINE
JOB WE DID!

I SHOULD BE AN
ACTOR! I HAFF
POSED AS SUCH
A PATRIOT THAT
THE F.B.I. SUS-
PECTS ME OF
MURDERING
ENEMIES OF
DEMOCRACY!

YES,
DOCTOR,
AND I
SHOULD
BE A
SCULPTOR!

HOW'S THAT?
THE BEST WAX
DUMMY I EVER
MADE! SO LIFE-
LIKE! SO DEAD
LOOKING!

UGH! IT'S GRUESOME
TO SEE MYSELF IN A
COFFIN! UND DOT
MEDICINE OF DER
DOCTORS! IT VAS AS
BAD AS DYING!

BUT SUCH A CLEVER
SCHEME! YOU SEEM
TO DIE! I MAKE DER
DEATH CERTIFICATE
AND ALL THE TIME
YOU ARE ALIVE TO
WORK FOR THE
NAZI CAUSE
WITHOUT THE
F.B.I. ON
YOUR TRAIL!

THAT
CURTAIN
JUST
MOVED!

THE
SHIELD!
DON'T
LET HIM
ESCAPE!

A SURPRISE
VISIT MY
FRIENDS!

DON'T WORRY!
I'M NOT LEAVING
WITHOUT YOU
BOYS!



HERE'S SOME
MEDICINE
FOR YOU,
DOC!

DOT'S WHAT
YOU THINK,
SHIELD!



SUCH A CLEVER
DEVICE! SO UN-
EXPECTED! TAKE
HIM BELOW!

PUT HIM IN ONE
OF THE COFFINS!
HE'LL SMOOTHER
TO DEATH BEFORE
HE'S
FOUND!



YOU HAVE FAILED, SHIELD!
TONIGHT WE POISON THE
CITY'S ENTIRE WATER
SUPPLY! IT IS A
POISON THAT
CANNOT BE
DETECTED!

YOU'RE NUTS! THE
AQUEDUCT'S TOO
WELL GUARDED
FOR YOU TO
SUCCEED!



YOU THINK SO: HA! LOOK AT THIS!
THE SILO IS FULL OF POISON!
WE RUN A HOSE FROM THE
PIPE TO THE AQUEDUCT!



HAPPY DREAMS, SHIELD!
ALL RIGHT MEN! ROLL
OUT THE
HEARSE AND
LET'S GET
GOING!

SLAM

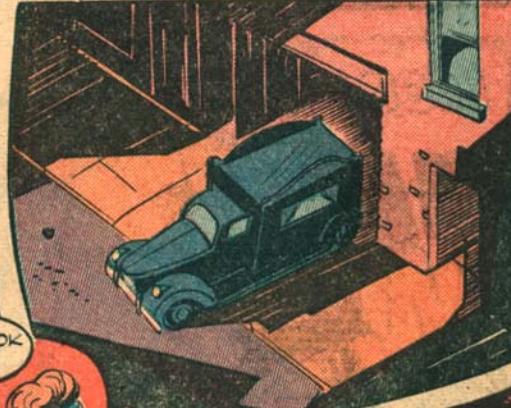
HMM-- SHOULD I
FOLLOW THAT
OR GO AF-
TER THE
SHIELD!

I'D BETTER LOOK
IN THE BUILD-
ING FIRST!
I HOPE THE
SHIELD'S
O.K.!

SHIELD!
SHIELD!
WHERE
ARE YOU?

COULD HE HAVE BEEN
IN THE HEARSE?
WHAT'S THAT?

KNOCK
KNOCK



SHIELD,
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! THOSE
NAZIS HAVE A PLOT WORSE THAN
ANY BOMBING! IF ONLY WE HAD A
CLUE TO WHERE THE FARM IS!

LOOK!

A RAILROAD STUB TO
LAKEVILLE! THAT'S
NEAR THE MAIN
AQUEDUCT! LET'S
GO!

HOW WILL WE
FIND THE RIGHT
FARM, SHIELD?

MAYBE WE
CAN GET SOME
INFORMATION
AT THAT
STORE!

ARE THERE MANY
FARMERS WITH SILOS BORDER-
ING THE AQUEDUCT OR HAS
ANYONE DRIVEN BY IN A
HEARSE?

WELL NOW, MISTER,
LET ME THINK-- ONE
QUESTION AT A TIME!

UM---ER---THERE'S
THREE---BUT I
THINK YOU MEAN THE
CITY FELLERS! A HEARSE
DROVE UP THERE
TONIGHT!

WHAT'S THE SHORTEST
WAY TO GET THERE?

TAKE THE NEXT
RIGHT TURN OFF
THE ROAD! IT'LL
LEAD YOU RIGHT
THERE!

OH BOY! WILL THEY
BE SURPRISED TO
SEE US!

MEANWHILE--

DOT IIS PERFECT!
I VILL GO BACK UND
OPEN DER SILO VALVE! DON'T GET
SPLASHED DER POISON IS
DEADLY!

ACH! TOMORROW
IT VILL BE A CITY
OF DEAD PEOPLE!
WHOEVER USES
WATER VILL DIE!
AND ONLY I
KNOW THE FORM-
ULA FOR THE
POISON!

HERE'S SOMETHING
I COULDN'T GIVE
YOU BEFORE,
DOC!

TOO LATE, SHIELD! I'VE
ALREADY OPENED THE
VALVE! AND IT CAN'T
BE TURNED OFF!

HMM...HE'S
RIGHT! IT'S
WIDE OPEN!
BUT I'VE GOT
TO STOP IT!

THIS OUGHT TO
DO THE TRICK!

VOT ISS HAPPEN-
ING? WHO PULLED
DER HOSE OUT?

GET BACK! DER
VALVE ISS OPEN!
DER POISON
HAS ALMOST
REACHED THIS
END!



DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

HO-HUM!
ANOTHER DAY!
ANOTHER DOLLAR!
WONDER WHO'S
AT THE DOOR?

R-R PING



APRIL
1

A NEWSPAPER!
FUNNY. DIDN'T
KNOW JOE
HAD PAPERS
DELIVERED
TO HIM!

WHAT...TH...
THIS PAPER'S
GOT TOMOR-
ROW'S DATE!

DAILY PEP April 2

PARADE RUINED
BY RAIN

CLEM —
HARRISON
STORY BY
COGGIN

OH, OH--I GOT IT--
APRIL FOOL'S
DAY! HA,
HA, AL-
MOST
BIT
THAT
TIME!

APRIL
1

LATER THAT DAY---

SAY! THERE IS
A PARADE
GOING ON
TODAY!

WOW!--A RAINSTORM!
HOLY SMOKE! THIS IS JUST
WHAT THAT APRIL FOOL'S
PAPER SAID WOULD
HAPPEN!

OR IS IT AN APRIL
FOOL'S PAPER?
I'M GOING TO
HAVE ANOTHER
LOOK AT IT!
WHAT TH...
IT'S GONE!

WELL, MIGHT
AS WELL CHANGE!
I'M SOAKING WET--
COME IN---

WHAT'S THIS?
ANOTHER PAPER
AT THE DOOR!
A LATER EDITION!

APRIL 2
LATE EDITION

CUSTOMS OFFICIALS
NAB SMUGGLER
LATE YESTER-
DAY AFTER-
NOON JAMES
MOONEY NO-
TORIOUS
SMUGGLER
WAS CAUGHT
AT PIER 65
WHEN HE AT-
TEMPTED.
C4/12

DUSTY CALLS
POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS--

HELLO, DUSTY!
WHAT'S ON
YER MIND?

AND YOU SAY YOU DON'T
KNOW NOTHING ABOUT
A SMUGGLER
CAPTAIN?

NO, DUSTY! WE'RE NOT IN
THE HABIT OF PUTTING
OUT TOMORROW'S PAPER!
THE NEWSPAPER BUSI-
NESS ISN'T THAT
STREAMLINED YET!

YOU MUST BE MIS-
TAKEN, DUSTY! IF
ANYBODY DELIVER-
ED PAPERS TO
YOUR APARTMENT,
I'D KNOW ABOUT
IT!

HMM--MAY-
BE I
AM
NUTS!



EDITOR



AT PIER G3---

JUST THE
SAME, I'M
GONNA CHECK
ON THAT HEAD-
LINE! PIER G3
DRIVER!

C'MON, MOVE!
AND DON'T TRY
TO MAKE A
BREAK FOR
IT!

STOP
SHOVIN',
COPPER!

SAY, OFFICER,
NOLAN, IS
THAT GUY
MOONEY, THE
SMUGGLER,
YOU JUST
NABBED!

I'LL BE -- HOW'D
YOU KNOW
ABOUT IT,
DUSTY? IT JUST
HAPPENED THIS
MINUTE!

I READ
IT IN TO-
MORROW'S
PAPER!
WHAT?

LOOK
OUT
BELOW!

HERE, SEE
FOR YOUR---
OOOF!

DUCK
DUSTY!

DARN! THE WIND
IS BLOWING MY
PAPER AWAY!

WELL, I
GOT ONE
SHEET OF
IT ANYWAY!
THIS OUGHTA
CONVINCE NOLAN
I'M NOT CRAZY!

WISE
GUY,
HUH?

SPEEDY
STALLMAN



BUT--
BUT--

TILL LATER-BACK AT HIS APARTMENT!

IF THAT GUY WITH TOMORROW'S PAPER COMES AGAIN, I'M GONNA BE READY FOR HIM--OH-OH!

RING

THAT'S IT, NOW! HE'S NOT GOIN' TO GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!



WHAT! YOU SAY YOU'RE GOIN' TO A ROBBERY THAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET!
SAY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT IT'S TRUE! COME ALONG WITH ME IF YOU THINK I'M NUTS!

I DO THINK YOU'RE NUTS! AND YOU'RE COMIN' ALONG WITH ME! HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'!

SORRY, BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO TRY AND CONVINCE YOU!

A LITTLE TRICK THE SHIELD ONCE SHOW-ED ME!

CUT IT OUT, YOU--

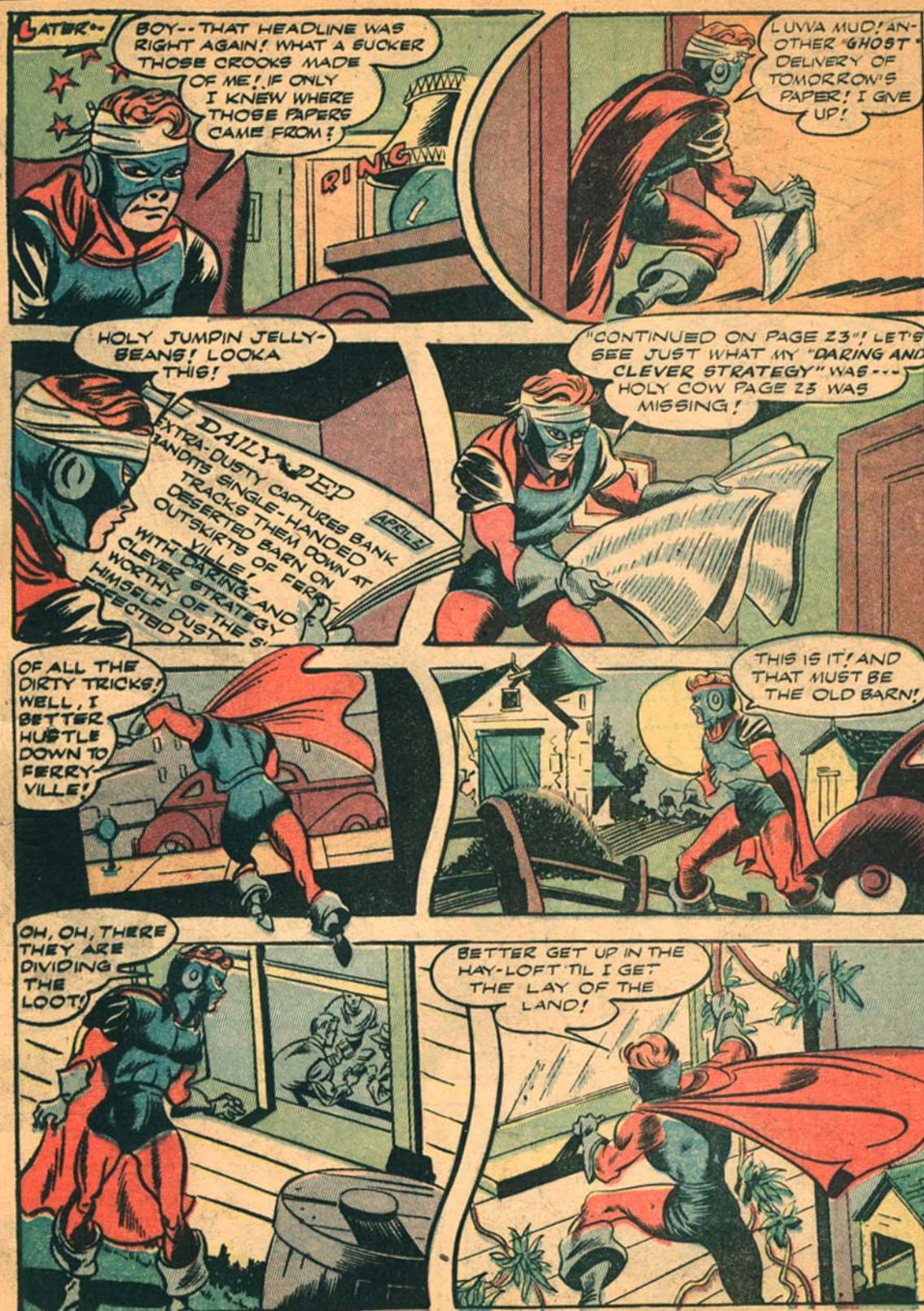
GOT HERE JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

CRIPES! IT'S DUSTY, THE SHIELD'S SIDE-KICK!

BUT THE SHIELD AIN'T WITH HIM!

I DON'T NEED THE SHIELD TO TAKE CARE OF YOU, YEGGS!





BOY! THREE KILLERS,
WELL ARMED! SURE
WISH I HAD PAGE
23! I COULD USE
A HINT ON
STRATEGY,
NOW!

I GOT AN IDEA! HOPE
IT'S THE SAME AS
THE ONE I'M SUP-
POSED TO HAVE
IN TOMORROW'S
PAPER!

WHAT'S DAT! ---
IT CAME FROM
DE OUTSIDE!

WE BETTER GRAB
A LOOK-SEE!
KEEP YER
RODS HANDY!

CRASH

WHILE THE THIEVES ARE GONE, AN
IMPROVISED HOOK HOISTS UP ONE
OF THE PACKAGES OF BILL'S ----

DIDN'T SEE, ANYONE!
HOW ABOUT YOU?

NOPE!
GUESS
IT WUZ
A FALSE
ALARM!

HEY, THERE'S
TWENTY GRAND
MISSING!
YOU TRYIN'
TO PULL
A FAST
ONE, LEFTY?

WHADDYA
MEAN, ME? YOU
GUYS ARE TRYIN'
TO DOUBLE-
CROSS ME
OUTTA MY
SHARE!

AND YA AIN'T
GETTIN' AWAY WITH
IT, SEE? I'M GETTIN'
MINE RIGHT
NOW!

AND HOW
YER GET-
TIN'
YOURS,
YOU RAT!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO!

SWISH! SWOP

OW, MY EYES!
YOU DONE DIS, YA
DOUBLE CROSSIN'
SKUNK!

UMP -- GLUG --
UGGLE --

BLINDLY, THE BANDIT LASHES
OUT, CONNECTS WITH THE
BUCKET, AND ---

NICE GOING,
BOYS! THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
CO-OPER-
ATION!

HAALLP--MY WRIST
IS BROKE! AN'
I'M BLIND!

THAT'S THAT!
NOW I'LL CLIMB
ONE OF THOSE
TELEPHONE POLES,
USE MY BOY DETEC-
TIVE KIT--AND
CALL THE
POLICE!

LATER
THAT NIGHT--

SAY, WHAT'S THIS
I HEARD DOWN
AT HEADQUAR-
TERS ABOUT
YOU NABBING
THOSE BANK
ROBBERS?
HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WHERE TO
FIND 'EM
IN THE FIRST
PLACE?

EASY, SHIELD!
I READ IT IN
TOMORROW'S
PAPER!

TOMORROW'S
PAPER--HMM--
IS HE TRYING
TO KID ME?

THE END

THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD AND DUSTY

the
BOY DETECTIVE

the CASE of the
LIVING PUPPETS



A LITTLE LIGHT SHINES IN THE WINDOW OF ANTONIO, THE PUPPET MAKER'S, SHOP AS HE WORKS FEVERISHLY AT HIS LATEST TASK ---



THEN-- HEE, HEE YOU ARE FINISHED MY CHILDREN! YOU WILL BRING ME FAME AND FORTUNE, HEE, HA, HA!



SUDDENLY THE LITTLE BELL ABOVE THE DOOR JANGLES, AS THE DOOR IS OPENED--



IT IS I, ANTONIO, MARVELO, IN SEARCH OF SOME NEW PUPPETS TO REPLACE MY OLD ONES!



I HAVE SOME FOR YOU! BUT FIRST COME OVER HERE, AND SEE A WORK SUCH AS YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE, HEE-HEE!



LOOK--LOOK UPON THEM FRIEND MARVELO, HEE-HEE! GAZE AT SOMETHING THAT WILL REALLY BRING ME RICHES! THESE TWO PUPPETS! GO ON! TOUCH THEM!



WHY, TH-- THEY'RE WARM, ANTONIO, ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY WERE ALIVE!

HEE-HEE! THEY ARE ALIVE, MARVELO! THEY ARE ALIVE!



THEY ARE MADE OF HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD--AND THEY'RE AS ALIVE AS YOU AND I! PUPPETS TO PERFORM WITH- OUT STRINGS!

YOU'RE MAD!

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT BELIEVING ME, MARVELO! IT'S INCREDIBLE! BUT

THEY'RE ALIVE! WHY DON'T THEY MOVE?



BECUSE I DID NOT GIVE
THEM A BRAIN! I AM THEIR
BRAIN! MY WILL, MY COM-
MANDS ARE THE STRINGS
THAT SET THEM IN MOTION!
WATCH!



BEADS OF PERSPIRATION STAND
OUT ON THE HEAD OF OLD
ANTONIO, AS HE STARTS TO
COMMAND THE MOVEMENTS OF
THE FIGURES BEFORE HIM ---



ANTONIO! IT'S A MIRACLE!
THE MOST MARVELOUS
PUPPETS THE WORLD
HAS EVER SEEN! I'VE
GOT TO HAVE THEM,
AT ANY PRICE!



NO, MARVELO! THEY'RE NOT
FOR SALE! THESE PUPPETS
SHALL BRING ME FAME
AND FORTUNE! AND NO
ONE ELSE!



THE OLD FOOL ISN'T
LOOKING! NOW'S MY
CHANCE!



IT'S LUCKY THAT
ANTONIO HAD
SOME OLD RAGS
LYING ABOUT!
VERY CONVEN-
IENT FOR A
FIRE TO DE-
STROY ALL
EVIDENCE!



FAREWELL ANTONIO!
THANK YOU FOR GIV-
ING ME YOUR DOLLS!

HA, HA!

JUST THEN JOE HIGGINS
AND DUSTY APPEAR ON
THE SCENE--



ANTONIO'S
PUPPET
SHOP

JOE! THERE'S
SOMEONE STILL
IN THERE!



INSTANTLY THE DUO STRIP FOR ACTION
AND STAND REVEALED AS THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY---

DUSTY YOU
RING IN THE
ALARM AND I'LL
TRY TO RESCUE
WHOEVER IS
IN THERE!



"WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE THE
SHIELD RIP'S THE DOOR
FROM ITS HINGES-----

...PICKS UP OLD ANTONIO
AND RUSHES OUT INTO
THE COOL, REVIVING
NIGHT AIR--

N--NO--NO--
MARVELO
--MY PUPPETS



HE'S DEAD, LAD! KILLED BY A
BLOW ON THE HEAD AND I DON'T
THINK IT WAS ACCIDENTAL! THAT
FIRE HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF
A DELIBERATE
ATTEMPT AT
MURDER!

RIGHT--AND WE'RE GOING
OVER TO THE EMEJAY
THEATER RIGHT NOW AND
ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS!

MEANWHILE, AT THE THEATER,
A TWISTED MIND GLOATS
OVER THE FRUITS OF HIS
BLOODY LABORS--



WE WILL PERFORM FOR THE GREATEST
OF PEOPLE ONLY! WE WILL WIN FAME
AND FORTUNE! HA-HA-HA!

...AND AMID THE TURBULENT
LAUGHTER THE LAST BIT
OF SANITY LEAVES MARVELO
THE GREAT...



AT THAT MOMENT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARRIVE ---

QUIET DUSTY

LET'S HEAR WHAT ELSE HE HAS TO SAY!



HA-HA-HA, IT WAS WORTH KILLING ANTONIO FOR YOU, LITTLE PEOPLE! HA-HA-HA!



ALL RIGHT, MARVELO, YOU CAN TELL THE WHOLE STORY TO THE POLICE!



KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I WARN YOU, I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE!



YES! I'M MAD! ALL GENIUSES ARE MAD AND I SHALL PROVE MY GENIUS NOW! I COMMAND MY PUPPET TO COME TO LIFE AND KILL ... KILL - KILL



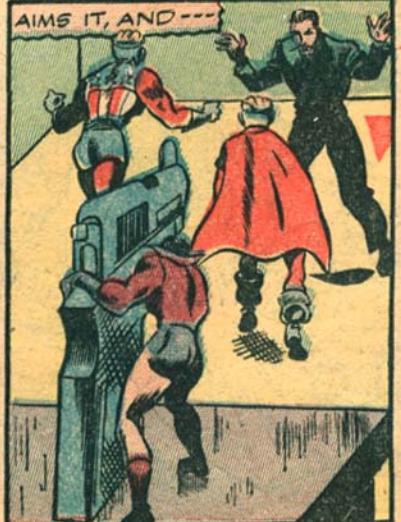
KILL--THE SAVAGE MESSAGE STIRS THE PUPPET INTO MOTION AND NOISELESSLY IT STALKS TOWARD A REVOLVER!



STILL, IMPELLED BY THE SILENT COMMAND OF ITS MASTER'S WILL, IT LIFTS THE FIRE-ARM---

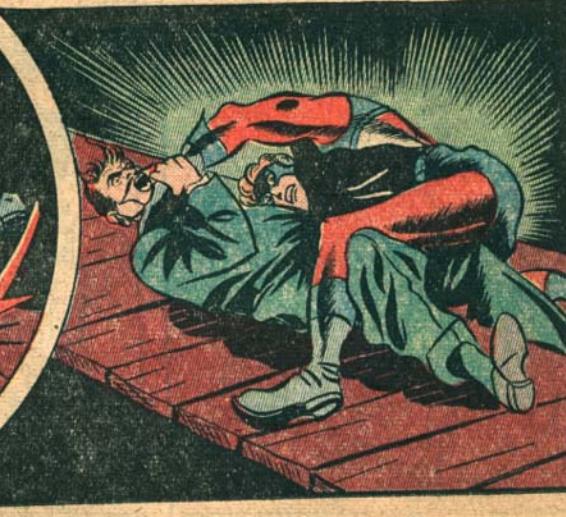
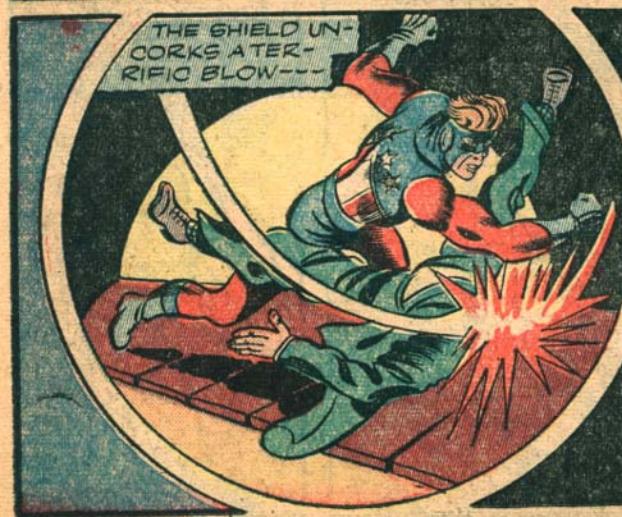


AIMS IT, AND ---



DUSTY IS HIT!





YOU'VE BEEN
BEGGING FOR
THIS, SO
HERE!

AS THE SHIELD DIVES
IN, TO DELIVER THE
LAST BLOWS, MARVELO
TENSES HIMSELF AND--

--OVER THE
CATWALK GOES
THE SHIELD--

I'VE GOT YOU
NOW, SHIELD!

--OFF YOU
GO!

UGHHHH!
DOWN -- DOWN THE
SHIELD HURTS!

TOWARD
SEEMINGLY
CERTAIN
DEATH!

I'VE WON! I'VE BEATEN THE
SHIELD! NOW NO ONE WILL
STAND IN MY WAY! MY LIVING
PUPPETS SHALL BRING ME
FAME AND WEALTH AFTER
ALL!



WHILE BELOW, THE MASSIVE FRAME
OF THE SHIELD LIES INERT--STILL,
HAS MARVELO TRIUMPHED AFTER ALL?

WAIT--THE
BRAT IS STILL
ALIVE! I MUST
HURRY AND
FINISH
HIM OFF!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

Oooo--MY HEAD--FEELS
LIKE SOMEONE STUCK A
STICK OF DYNAMITE IN
EACH EAR!

SHIELD!
WHERE ARE
YOU? HE'S
GONE! THERE'S
MARVELO COMING THIS WAY!

I'LL HIDE BEHIND THESE
PROPS UNTIL MY HEAD
CLEAR'S AND THEN I'LL
FIND OUT WHERE THE
SHIELD WENT TO!

WHAT THE?
THE BRAT'S
GONE!

PERHAPS HE
WENT FOR THE
POLICE! I BETTER LEAVE
AT ONCE WITH MY
DOLLS! COME MY CHILD-
REN WALK TOWARD ME!



FINE! HEH-HEH! ANTONIO MUST
HAVE HAD A STREAK OF GENIUS IN
HIM TO COMPOSE YOU! JUST THINK,
TWO MINIATURE BODIES FOLLOW-
ING ANY MENTAL COMMANDS
GIVEN BY ANYONE!
HA, HA! WE'VE ALL
DONE A GOOD
NIGHT'S WORK!
YOU SHOOTING
THE BRAT, AND
I KILLING THE
SHIELD! HA, HA,
HA!

THE SHIELD DEAD! I CAN
HARDLY BELIEVE IT! AND
THOSE TWO LITTLE MON-
STROSITIES WERE THE
ONES WHO SHOT AT ME!
I'VE GOT TO GO THERE
AND GET
THEM!

SHIELD! YES, IT'S ME,
MARVELO AND I
HAD A TUSSLE ON THE
CATWALK AND I WENT
OFF! BUT I
GRABBED
A ROPE
AND BROKE
MY FALL!

NO NEED
FOR THAT
DUSTY!



COME ON DUSTY WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT MADMAN IN THERE AND DESTROY THOSE DEVILISH DOLLS! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HARM THEY COULD DO IN THE HANDS OF THE WRONG PERSON!

THE PUPPETS! IF I COULD ONLY MAKE THEM OBEY MY COMMANDS! THERE'S A KNIFE ON THE TABLE! IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!

THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE OF YOU, SHIELD!

WATCH IT, DUSTY!

WHAAA... DUSTY... AND THE SHIELD TOO! HE'S STILL ALIVE!



RESPONDING TO THE SHIELD'S COMMAND THE MALE PUPPET MECHANICALLY APPROACHES MARVELO, KNIFE IN HANDS!

...AND FALLS-DRIVING THE KNIFE FURTHER INTO HIS BODY, AND CRUSHING THE LIFE OUT OF THE TWO DOLLS-----

THEY'RE ALL DEAD, DUSTY, MARVELO AND HIS TWO IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH!

YES! BUT THAT'S ALWAYS THE WAY WITH CRIMINALS! SOONER OR LATER THEY WRITE THEIR OWN TICKETS AND GET WHAT THEY DESERVE!



THE END

The Wizard

and
ROY
I the
Super Boy

THE WIZARD IS ENDOWED WITH THE POWERS OF SUPER SENSORY PERCEPTION, OR CLAIRVOYANCE! USING THESE POWERS PLUS GREAT STRENGTH, COURAGE, AND DARING, HE WAGES WAR AGAINST CRIME!

THE WIZARD IS REALLY BLANE WHITNEY, OWNER AND EDITOR OF THE CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER! ONE NITE...

WELL, WELL!
LOOK AT THIS,
ROY!

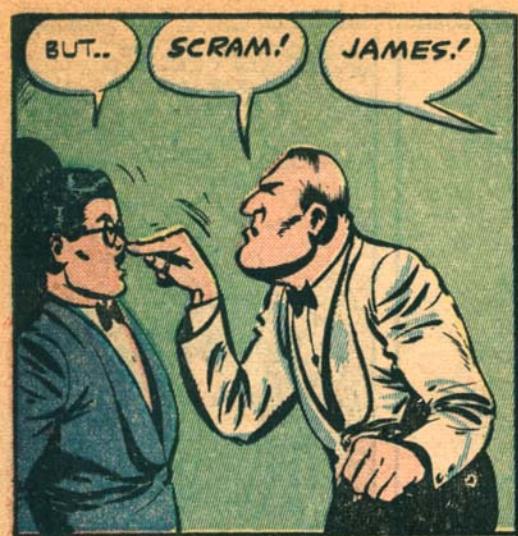
WHAT
IS IT,
BLANE?

IT CAME IN THE MAIL TODAY! AN INVITATION FOR THE EDITOR OF THE PAPER TO ATTEND THE WEDDING SUPPER OF A MISS PHOEBE PARKS!

WHY THAT'S THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVES WITH HER BROTHER IN THAT OLD PLACE ON THE HILL! I BET SHE'S SIXTY YEARS OLD!



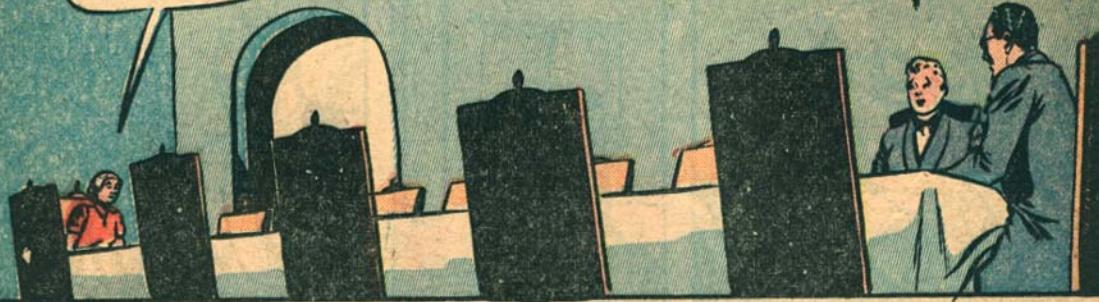




I'M SORRY, I CAN'T INTRODUCE YOU ALL TO MY FIANCÉ, BUT HE ISN'T HERE YET! BUT OF COURSE YOU CAN SEE THAT FOR YOURSELVES! HA, HA, HA...

YES, OF COURSE.. HA, HA!

HA-HA!



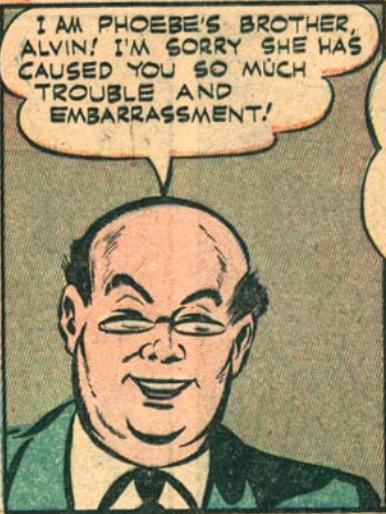
AH, GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!

CHOKE!

HUH?

I AM PHOEBE'S BROTHER, ALVIN! I'M SORRY SHE HAS CAUSED YOU SO MUCH TROUBLE AND EMBARRASSMENT!

YOU SEE, 40 YEARS AGO TONIGHT, SHE WAS TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED! HER FIANCÉ DIDN'T SHOW UP! SHE WENT OUT OF HER MIND, AND EVERY YEAR SHE HAS THESE SUPPERS! WE LET HER GO, AND USUALLY MANAGE TO INTERCEPT ALL THE INVITATIONS! IT SEEMS WE MISSED YOURS!

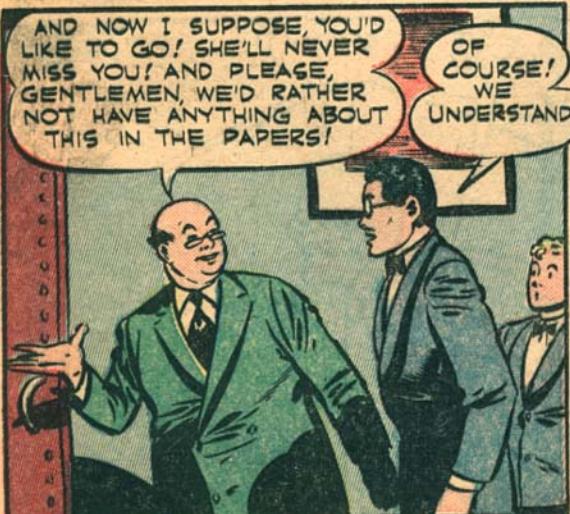


AND NOW I SUPPOSE, YOU'D LIKE TO GO! SHE'LL NEVER MISS YOU! AND PLEASE, GENTLEMEN, WE'D RATHER NOT HAVE ANYTHING ABOUT THIS IN THE PAPERS!

OF COURSE! WE UNDERSTAND!

GOOD NIGHT!

GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN.... OH!



OH DEAR! SHE MUST
BE GETTING VIOLENT
AGAIN! WELL, I'LL HAVE
TO GO TAKE CARE OF
HER, POOR THING..
GOOD NIGHT,
GENTLEMEN!

THAT DIDN'T SOUND
LIKE HER SCREAMING!
IT SOUNDED LIKE A
MAN!

MAYBE IT
WAS THE
BUTLER!



SSHHHH!

I'LL TEACH YOU
TO SCREAM WHEN
WE'VE GOT GUESTS!
YOU-G-OA!G??:!



WHA-?

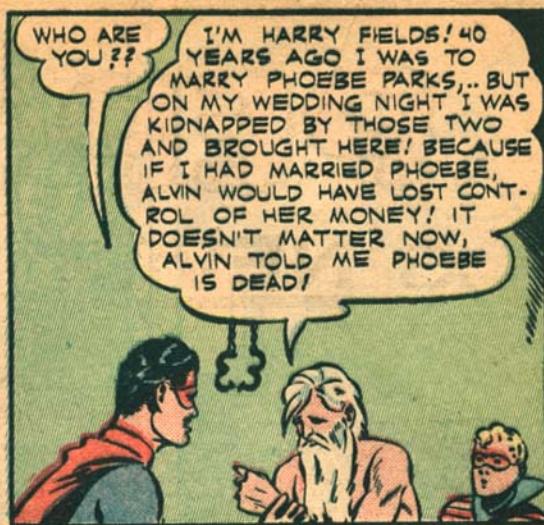
YOU RAT!



WIZARD!
DUCK!

WHACK!





PEP COMICS

IS NEVER SATISFIED!!

PEP GAVE YOU THE MOST DARINGLY DIFFERENT CHARACTER IN THE HISTORY OF COMIC BOOKS, A CHARACTER WHO HAS SOARED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH IN POPULARITY - **THE HANGMAN**



PEP REFUSED TO REST ON ITS LAURELS. IT REFUSED TO STAY IN THE SAME RUT MONTH AFTER MONTH. IT LOOKED FOR SOMETHING FRESH. AND SO IT GAVE YOU - **THE NEW SHIELD**



PEP ALWAYS SENSITIVE TO POPULAR DEMAND, ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO GIVE ITS READERS WHAT THEY WANT - AND MORE - REALLY OUTDID ITSELF AND GAVE YOU - **ARCHIE**

NOW THE NEWEST **PEP** INTRODUCES ITS LATEST IN THE HIT PARADE!

- ① **MARCO LOCO** - THE SCREWBALL ADVENTURER EXTRAORDINARY
- ② **LIL CHIEF BUGABOO** - THE FUNNIEST AND MOST ORIGINAL FEATURE IN THE COMIC WORLD!
- ③ **CATFISH JOE** - A LOVABLE, LAUGHABLE CHARACTER! DIFFERENT FROM ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER READ!

YOU'RE GUARANTEED YOUR MONEY'S WORTH. GET YOUR COPY OF **PEP COMICS** TODAY!



ALIBI

RED BRONSON glared defiantly at calmly persistent Detective Sergeant Burke under the yellow lights of the captain's office in the dingy Watertown police station.

"What if I did quarrel with Old Man Schultz before I lit out here a year ago," he demanded. "A lotta guys squabbled wit' that old bum. In fact I bet he's tried to beat every kid west of the tracks one time or another." Detective Burke nodded gravely.

"A lot of kids west of the tracks gave him reason to get after 'em," he said, "what with swipin' stuff out of his truck garden and tossin' rocks at his wagon when he was peddlin'. There's some fine young hoodlums west of the tracks."

"Well that ain't sayin' I know anything about who killed him this afternoon," retorted Bronson. "Been away for over a year—left right after I had that fight wit' him, in fact—an' I ain't been back in the meantime, and I ain't heard a word from nobody in this burg. Now just because I scrapped with him a year ago you guys gotta pick me up the minute I get back into town and try to pin a murder on me."

"You claim you was in Chicago for a year," continued Detective Burke, "you didn't by any chance spend part of that time in jail, did you? We had inquiries here about a red-headed kid named William Bronson who was arrested there for stick-ups and burglaries. Would that be you?"

"What if it was? I done my time," growled Bronson. "That don't prove I know anything about this killin'."

"Well you beat up Old Man Schultz pretty bad around the head before you run away a year ago," said the detective, "but he wouldn't swear out a warrant, so we never tried to bring you back. But now you come home by yourself, and the same day you get here he's found dead—skull smashed. Furthermore, he was robbed of his watch." Burke eyed the suspect narrowly.

"That's a lie!" flared Bronson. "He never had no watch, he had—" He bit his words short in consternation. Burke grinned.

"Oh, so you looked to see, did you?" he chuckled. "Well, if he had no watch, you took his cash, anyhow. One of the coins we found on you was a

pocket-piece he always carried. His wife identified it." Again the detective watched Bronson narrowly.

"That's another lie!" yelled Bronson angrily. "I never took a cent; some money fell on the ground when—" He checked himself again. "I never took nothin'." he concluded sullenly.

"C'mon, cut with it!" ordered Burke sharply. "You were there when he got killed; you just admitted it. If you didn't kill him, who did?" A gleam came into Bronson's eyes. "Okay, I'll talk," he said suddenly, as though inspired with an idea. "I just come down the tracks from the junction where I unloaded from the freight, and who do I run into alongside that big truck garden on the edge of town but Old Man Schultz.

"I always says let bygones be bygones, so I walks right up to him. When he seen me he starts like he was gonna crown me wit' the club he was carryin'—"

"This club?" cut in Detective Burke, lifting a heavy, blood-stained stick from its paper wrappings. Bronson started sharply at the sight of it.

"That's the one," he con-

tinued rapidly. "He starts after me, but I steps back and calls out to him that I was turnin' over a new leaf and wanted to be friends. Then he chases me about a half block across the fields—me a-dodgin' right an' left, and him comin' on awful fast for an old feller, an' swearin' like a pirate.

"Just as he almost ketches me, up from behind a clump of brush jumps two tough lookin' eggs that had a sackful of his vegetables they had been swipin'. I never seen them before, but they was the ugliest mugs I ever set eyes on. Off he goes after them—me gapin' in my tracks, you understand—and when they are about a block away, the two birds turn on him quick-like, and the biggest one grabs the stick out of Old Man Schultz's hand and busts him over the head four or five times, an' he falls down an' they beats it."

"If you saw all this, why didn't you tell the cops?" demanded Detective Burke.

"I was gonna," explained Bronson smoothly, "but I thinks what's the use, they'd just grab me for investigation and make a lot of trouble. An' if I kep' my mout' shut Old Man Schultz'd been found anyways. Of course I shoulda' came to the cops, but you know how it is when a man's tryin' to keep outa trouble."

Detective Burke nodded and looked at the suspect reflectively.

"Rather queer Old Man Schultz should have been carrying this big club when he usually walked with this cane," Burke held up a light walking stick. "In fact, this was found near his body." Bronson stared sharply.

"Sure he had that," he assented a trifle too readily, "but he had the big club, too—I suppose to chase guys wit' that was swipin' out his garden. Anyhow he chased me an' them other guys wit' the club."

"When he chased you, did he sic his dog on you, too?" demanded the detective suddenly.

"Dog? I never seen no—Oh, sure, I remember now," assented Bronson. "They was a dog there, but he kept away from me. I dodged so fast I guess he was about as scared as I was."

"Didn't he haul the dog with him when he was running after you?"

"Well, he did sorta, but the dog broke away and run off."

"What about the pocket-piece and other money you took from Schultz after he was killed?" continued Burke.

"I never went near him after he was killed; that money fell outta his pocket when he was jumpin' around after me so fast,

an' I picked it up while he was chasin' them two other guys that croaked him."

"Swell story, Bronson—best I ever heard."

"Every word of it's true," snapped Bronson defiantly. "You got nuttin' on me, copper. I'll be outa here thumin' my nose at the bunch of you."

Detective Burke opened the office door.

"Hey, sergeant," he called. "Tell them reporters to come in; I got the guy that killed Old Man Schultz. Hopped off a freight train. Walked up to him and struck him down with a big club in cold blood—all for revenge."

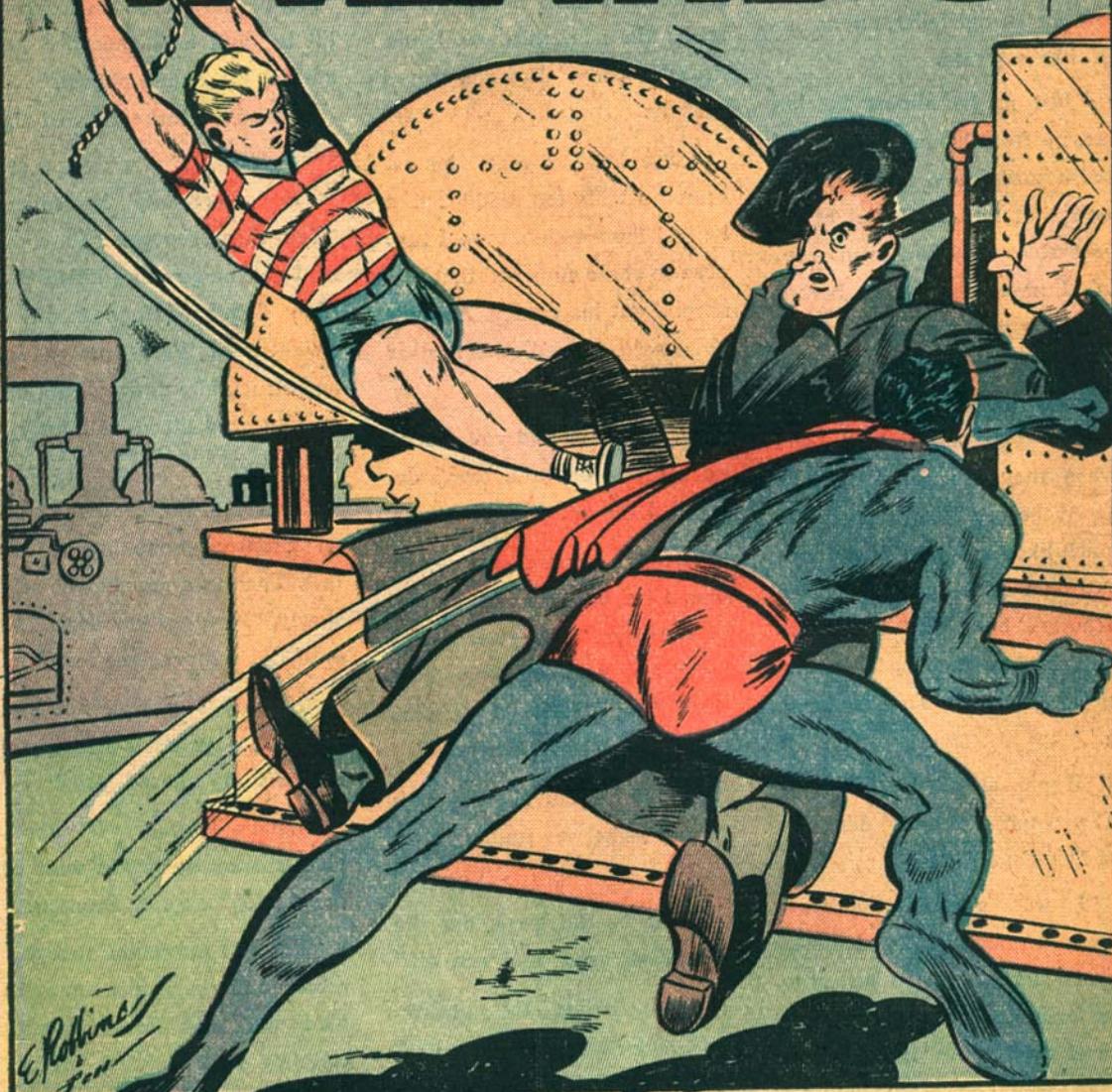
"You're a liar, copper!" yelled Bronson, bounding to his feet. Then in a moment he said slowly, "How did you dope that out—did someone see me?"

"Nobdy saw you, but you tipped me yourself when you said Schultz chased you."

"What's wrong wit' that? He's chased every kid west of the tracks," argued Bronson.

"Not this afternoon, though," returned Burke as the reporters filed in. "Old Man Schultz couldn't walk a yard without his cane and dog, he was stone blind ever since that beating you gave him a year ago. If you hadn't been in such a hurry to club him you might have found it out."

THE WIZARD and ROY the Superboy



E. ROTHWELL
MEET AND BEAT
DOCTOR DEFEET!

LISTEN TO THIS, ROY...
"WORKERS FOR WAR
PLANT GO ON STRIKE!
ENTIRE FORCE WALKS
OUT, BECAUSE OF
INCREASE IN ACCIDENTAL
DEATHS!"

WOW!

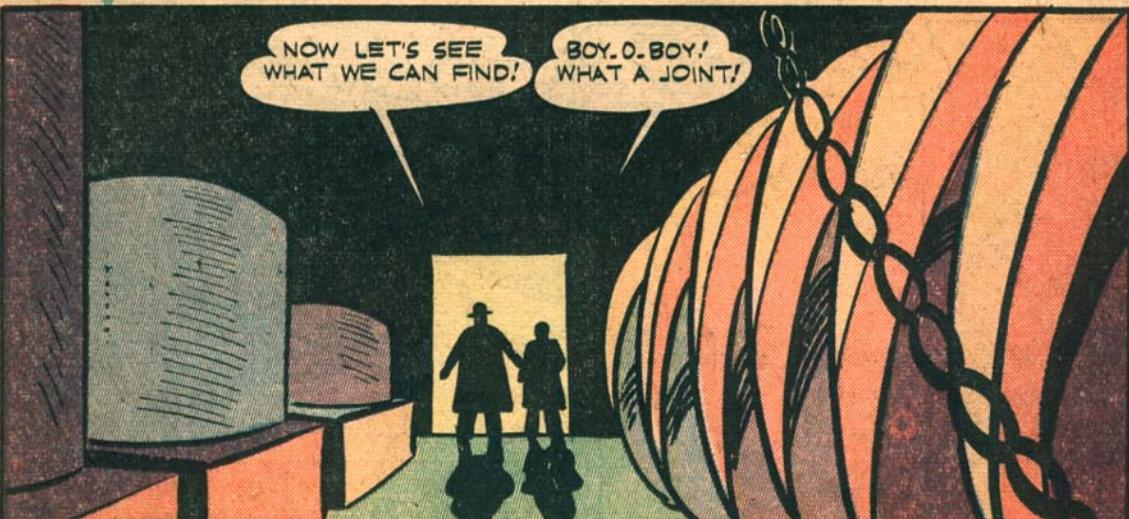
YOU KNOW, THERE'S MORE TO THIS
THAN MEETS THE EYE! I'VE BEEN
THROUGH THOSE PLANTS.. AND I
KNOW THAT THEY HAVE EVERY
POSSIBLE SAFETY DEVICE! I THINK
WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO IT, ROY!

THAT'S
SWELL, BLANE!
WHEN DO
WE LEAVE?



NOW LET'S SEE
WHAT WE CAN FIND!

BOY-O-BOY!
WHAT A JOINT!

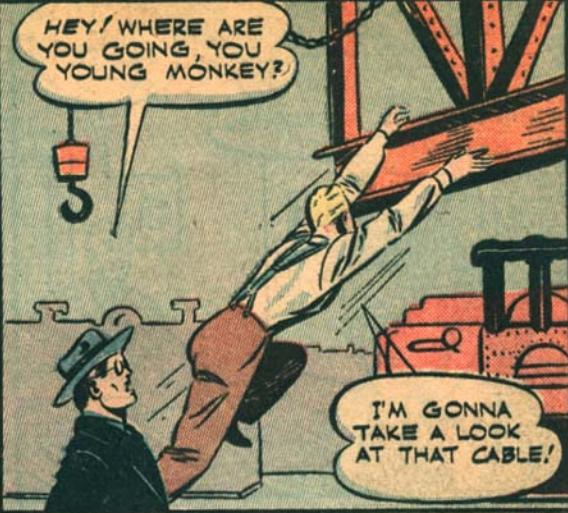


HERE'S WHERE THE LAST ACCIDENT OCCURRED! A MAN WAS KILLED, WHEN THAT CABLE BROKE!

HMM!



HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, YOU YOUNG MONKEY?



WOW! HEY, WIZ-ER.. BLANE! LOOK HERE!

FIND SOMETHING?



DID I!!!



LOOK!

WHY THAT CABLE WAS CUT BY AN ACETYLENE TORCH!



THAT MEANS SABOTAGE!

THERE ISN'T MUCH WE CAN DO NOW! BUT WE'LL COME BACK LATER!



..AS THE WIZARD AND ROY!

SO! THEY'RE COMING BACK LATER, ARE THEY? WELL, I'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!!



AND SO...
THAT NITE!

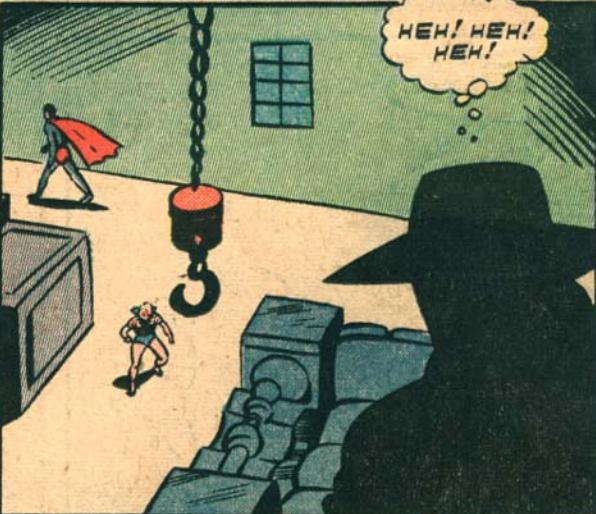
S.SHH-HH!

EASY, NOW! THRU
THIS WINDOW!!



NOW WE'LL START A
THOROUGH SEARCH! YOU
GO DOWN THAT WAY
AND I'LL GO OVER
THROUGH HERE, LOOK
FOR ANY POSSIBLE
CLUES!

RIGHT!



NOW, LET'S SEE!
WHICH WAY'LL
I GO?

THIS WAY, I
GUESS!

GRRRE..
THIS KID'S
MAKIN' ME
MAD!

I'LL GET HIM
THIS TIME!

OOPS!

OH! TRY'N TO
AMBUSH ME,
EH?!

HE'S A YOUNG
DEMON!

WHERE'D HE GO?



HERE I AM!



HEH, HEH! NOW
I SHALL DISPOSE
OF YOU!



THERE! WHEN I PULL
THE LEVER YOU WILL
BE CRUSHED TO DEATH
BY THIS GIANT TRIP
HAMMER!



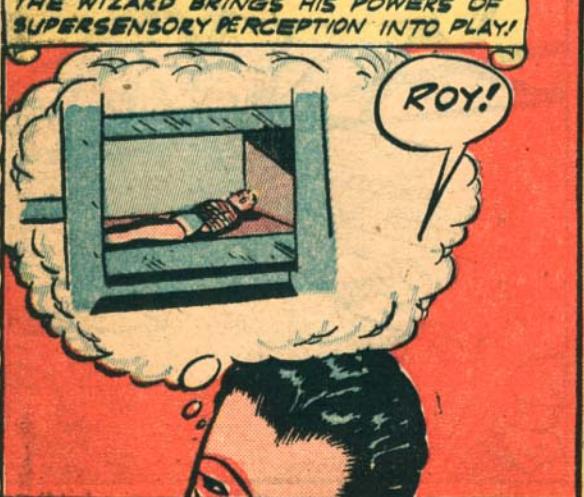
MEANWHILE...
WHAT HAS BECOME
OF THE WIZARD?..

IN ANOTHER PLANT
OF THE GIANT PLANT.

I HAVE A STRANGE
FEELING.. ROY IS
IN DANGER!..

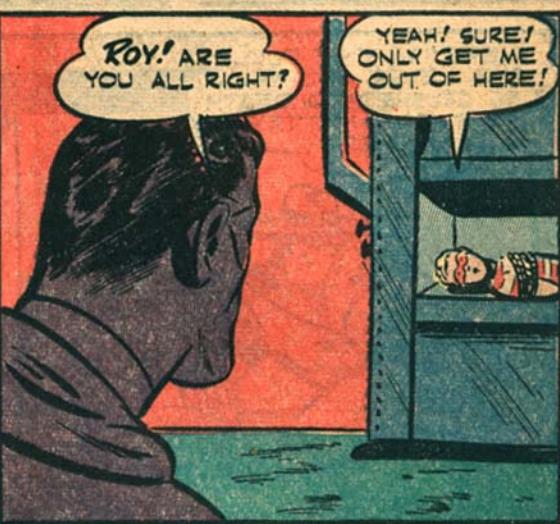
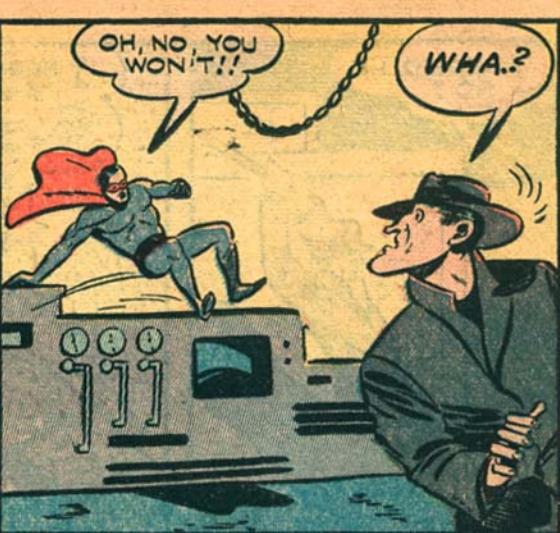


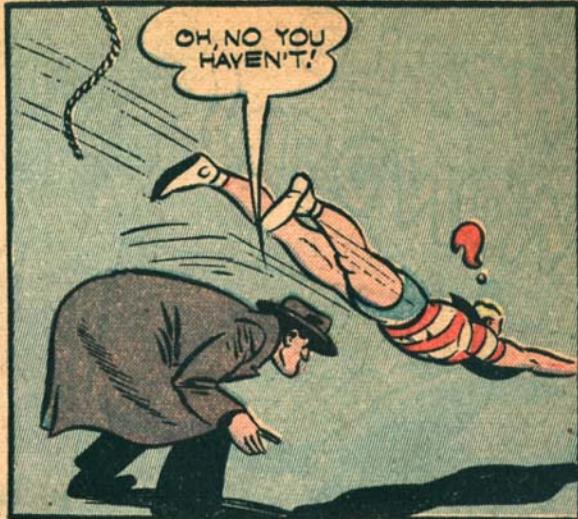
THE WIZARD BRINGS HIS POWERS OF
SUPERSENSORY PERCEPTION INTO PLAY!



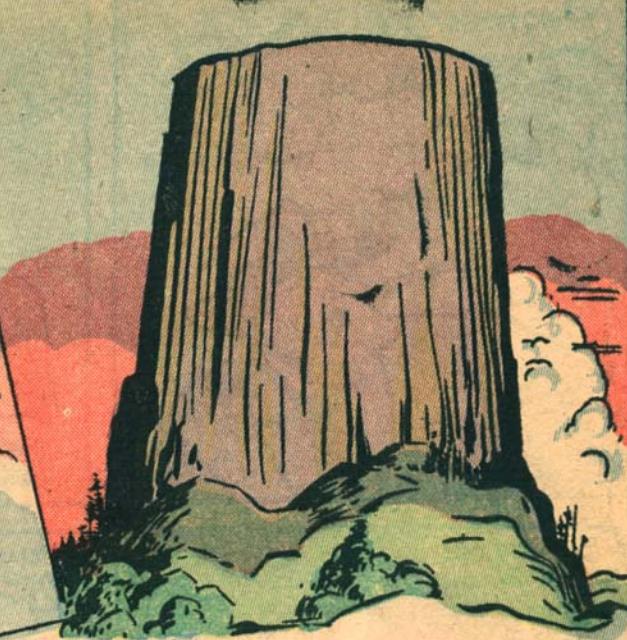
IF ONLY I'M
NOT TOO LATE!







WORLD WONDERS



Lonliest spot on earth

IS THE NAME FOR DEVIL'S TOWER, 865 FOOT COLUMN OF SOLID ROCK IN WYOMING... OF THE FEW TO CLIMB IT WILL ROGERS WAS THE FIRST....



RATTLESNAKES

LIKE TO BE LEFT ALONE TO GO THEIR OWN WAY AND WILL USUALLY RUN AWAY UPON THE APPROACH OF PEOPLE.....



ALTHOUGH JUNGLE ROADS ARE SOMETIMES WIDE ENOUGH, IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, FOR 40 MEN TO WALK ABREAST THE NATIVES ALWAYS WALK IN SINGLE FILE!

A SMASHING
SUCCESS!

The New

Archie

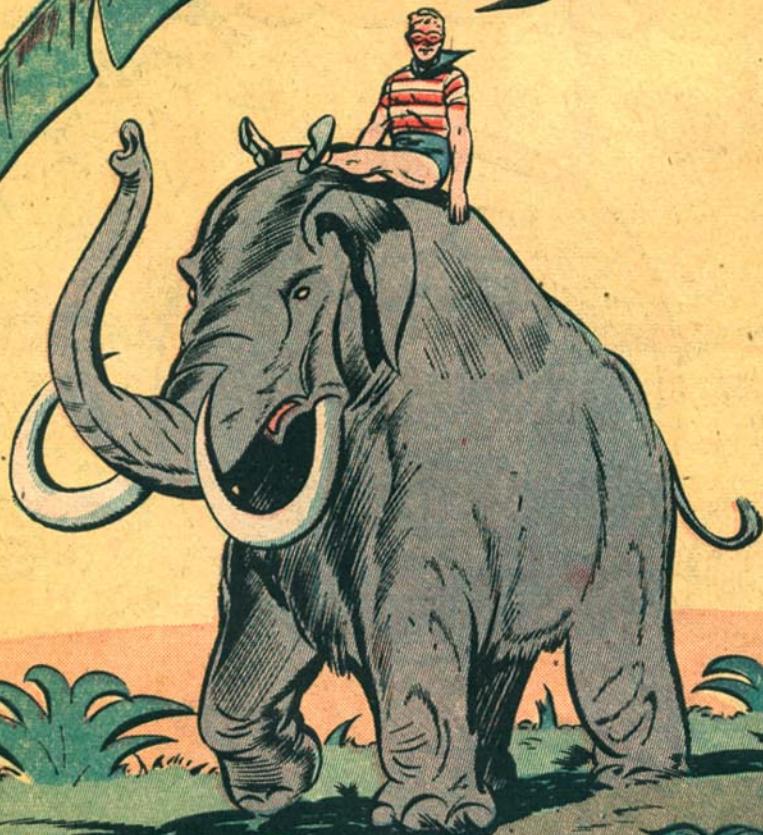
comics



The King of a Nation

ROY

THE
SUPER-
BOY



**HOLD ON TO
YOUR HATS!!**

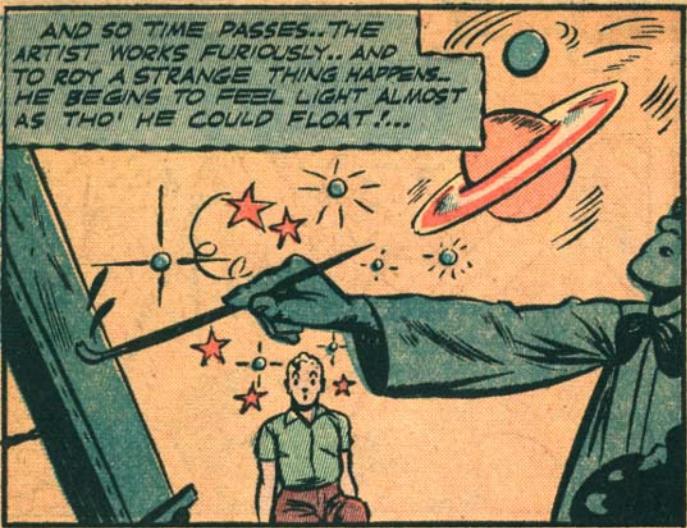
WE'RE OFF ON
AN ADVENTURE
THAT'S AS SHOCKING
AS IT IS UNBELIEV-
ABLE - AND YET
IT HAPPENED -
AND IT HAPPENED
TO ROY!!

IT STARTS IN
A QUAINt LITTLE
ARTIST'S COLONY.
ROY IS
STROLLING...





AND SO TIME PASSES..THE
ARTIST WORKS FURIOUSLY..AND
TO ROY A STRANGE THING HAPPENS..
HE BEGINS TO FEEL LIGHT ALMOST
AS THO' HE COULD FLOAT!...



AND THEN...



HE DOES FLOAT! RIGHT INTO
THE PAINTING--AND BEYOND...

FOR A FEW SECONDS HE
SEEMS TO WHISK THRU
SPACE---



AND...



G.GOLLY! THAT
LOOKS LIKE A P. PRE.
HISTORIC MAMMOTH!



GEE WHIZ! THAT ARTIST
REALLY DID PAINT THE FOURTH
DIMENSION! HE PAINTED ME
BACK THRU TIME TO THE
CAVE MAN DAYS!



WHAT'S COMING?

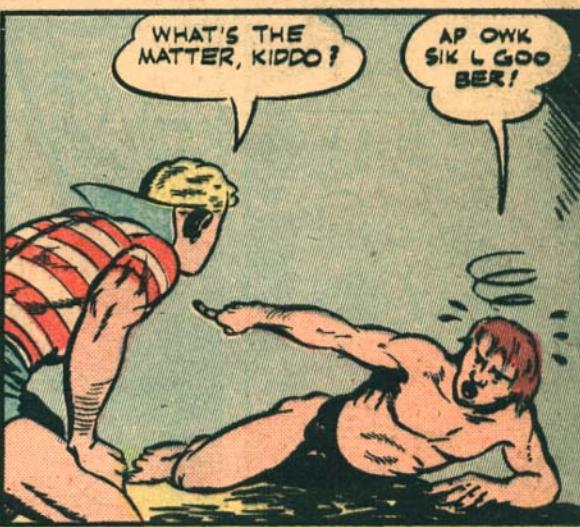


HE'S JUST A BOY!
A CAVE BOY!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER, KIDD?

AP OWK
SIK L GOO
BER!



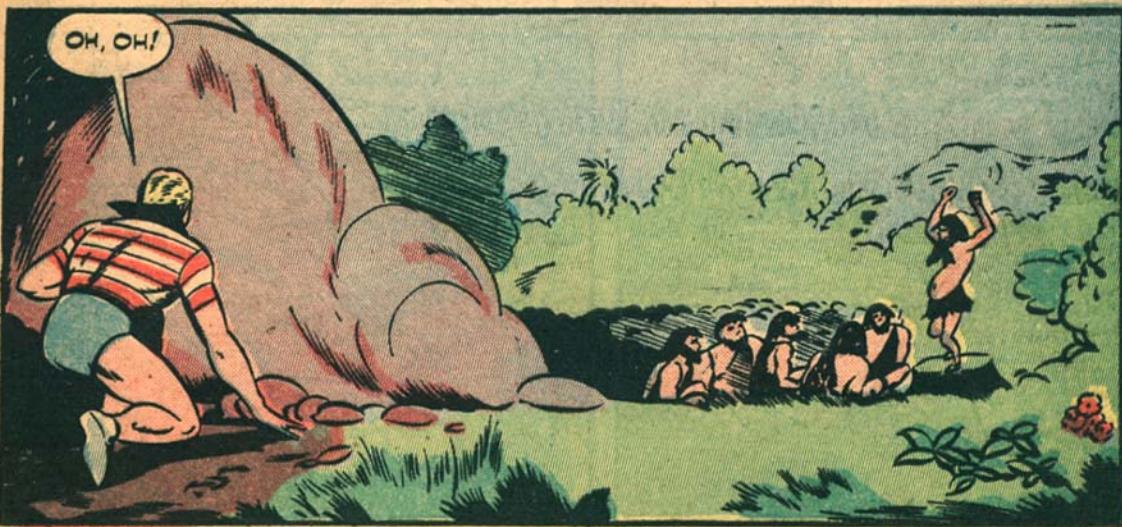
HE SEEMS SCARED!
HE WANT'S TO KEEP
GOING! I WONDER
WHO'S CHASING
HIM??

WELL, I'LL
HELP HIM
ALONG!

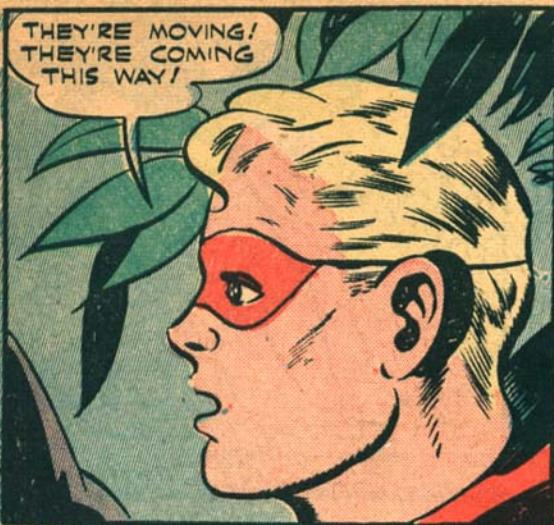


WELL I'LL BE...!
LOOK AT THAT!!





THEY'RE MOVING!
THEY'RE COMING
THIS WAY!



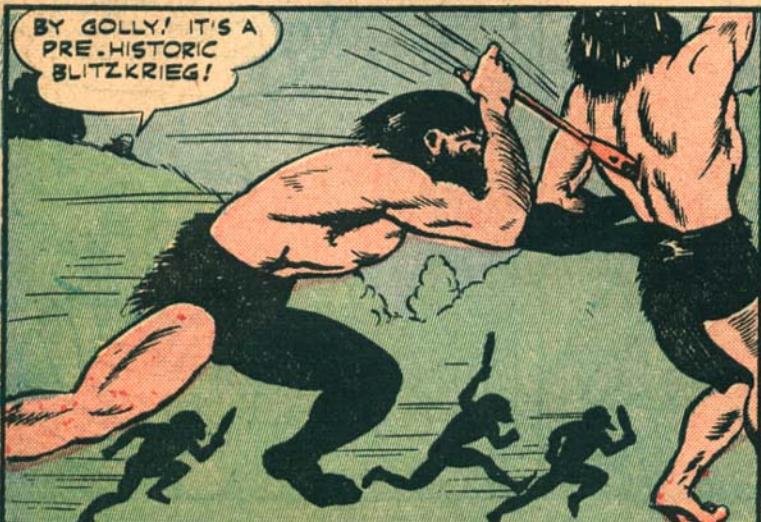
I'LL FOLLOW 'EM
AND SEE WHERE
THEY'RE GOING!



HEY! IT'S THE
KID'S VILLAGE!

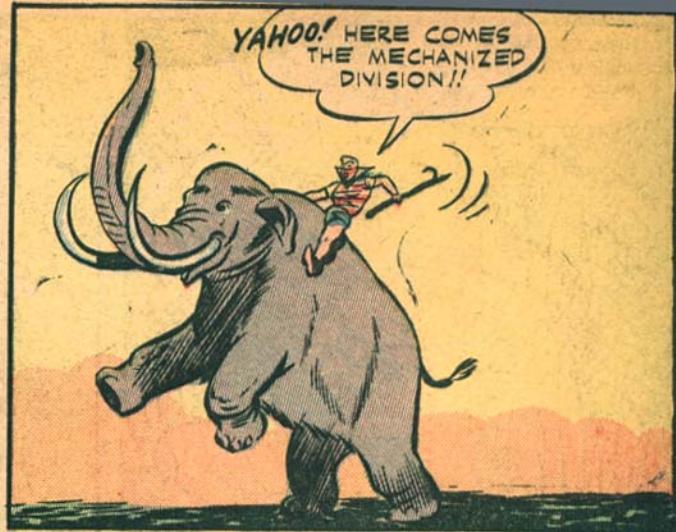


BY GOLLY! IT'S A
PRE-HISTORIC
BLITZKRIEG!



SOMETHING'S GOTTA
BE DONE!







LET US LOOK BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY, AND SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE PAINTING WHICH WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS....

GOLLY! IT LOOKS LIKE ROY IS STUCK IN PRE-HISTORIC TIMES - BUT WAIT - WHAT'S THIS---

